Easton Star.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 4, 1874.

S. K. HOSKINS, Editor.

In a few weeks the Democratic Convention will assemble at Cambridge to nominate a candidate to represent this Congressional District in the next Congress. We have heretofore mentioned the names of several gentlemen in the other counties spoken of in connection with the nomination, but have not stated that probably the name of some gentleman of Talbot might be presented to the convention.—We have not done this because we have not been advised that the nomination would be acceptable to any gentleman of Talbot, should the convention deem it advisable to select the nominee from this county. While this has been our course for the reason stated, we are well aware of the fact that a large number of the voters of this and other counties have expressed a desire that Talbot should present the name of Ex-Gov. Patton or F. Thomas to the convention. Gov. Thomas is the man that the people of the county require should be returned to Congress at this time. He possesses great abilities, ripe judgment and large experience. He is fully able to cope with the very ablest of the Republican leaders, and should the Democrats secure the control of the House, he would at once be a leading spirit. He would be a power in the councils of the party. Gov. Thomas is the choice of the Democrats of Maryland but of the whole country would have confidence. He has filled many high positions with distinguished ability, thoroughly understands the machinery of the Government, and there is not a blemish on his personal honor or political integrity. A Democrat of the old school, thoroughly grounded in constitutional law, and a firm believer in the doctrines of State Rights, he can be confidently depended on to resist centralization and confine the Federal Government within the limitations of the constitution. Whoever may be the Republican nominee of the District, (Gov. Thomas would be able to meet him on the stump in the discussion of all the issues which now divide parties, and no man in the district could more forcibly expose and untangle the net-work of corruption which the Republican leaders have woven throughout all departments of the government. It is very natural that where a county possesses a citizen of such sound principles, commanding ability, great experience, and incorruptible integrity, the citizens of that county should desire to see him in the councils of the nation. Such a desire is patriotic and laudable. Hence the naturalness of the Democrats of Talbot desiring the nomination of Gov. Thomas for Congress. Without detracting from the merits of other candidates, they confidently feel that it is the duty of the district to return him, without an abler man can be returned. They think the question is one that towers far above the conflicting claims of counties or individuals. Hence the very general desire expressed in Democratic circles hereabouts for his nomination at Cambridge.

In penning these remarks we but give expression to the views of nine-tenths of the Democrats of the county with whom we have conversed on the subject; and although he may be indifferent about going to Congress, it is to be presumed that this county will send a delegation to Cambridge favorable to his nomination.

POLITICAL.

We publish this morning the letter of James U. Dennis, Esq., of Somerset county, a candidate for the Democratic Congressional nomination in this district. We do not think the letter needs the unfriendly and personal allusions to comments bestowed on it by the Cambridge *Observer*.

Hon. Samuel T. Hoyle has taken the stump in Queen Anne's county, with a view to remove misapprehensions of his views on State questions, and to secure the vote of that county in favor of his nomination for Congress by the Democratic convention of this district.

The Fifth Maryland Regiment has returned to Baltimore from its trip to Long Branch and the revolutionary battle fields of New Jersey, strongly impressed with the idea that Gov. Joel Parker, of New Jersey, will be the next President of the United States.

Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, is out in a letter favoring a thorough organization of all the elements of the opposition for the redemption of the country from the misrule it now suffers. Gov. Palmer has heretofore been one of the leading Republicans of the West.

The Vicksburg election takes place to-day. It will be almost a square fight between the whites and blacks, and General Grant has refused to interfere with the military. As the whites are opposed to Federal interference, we shall expect them to gain the victory. So mote it be; for there is nothing more revolting than that the intelligent and proud white people of Vicksburg should be compelled to submit to negro rule.

The Baltimore Daily *Gazette* has been enlarged and appeared yesterday in its old folio form. It found that the eight page form would not work—it could not be made popular. We have been expecting this announcement for some time. We wish the *Gazette* increased prosperity in its new shape. It is now the largest paper published in Baltimore.

The following is the New York *Sun's* characterization of the Republican Congressional Committee. It will be seen that they are nearly all "*Salary Grabbers.*" It seems that the odium of the back pay grabbing business is likely to stick forever to the shirts of every one of those members of Congress who disgraced themselves by pocketing the money.—To point the finger of scorn to a back pay grabber is to suggest all that is low and mean, and vulgar and corrupt in Congressional rogues. It is to be seen whether or not this extraordinary committee can contribute to the Republican success in the present Congressional campaign. It looks like desperation and defiance of public opinion for either party to put forward for any honorable place one of these condemned "grabbers."

Representative Men

A Congressional committee was recently appointed at Washington to manage the approaching campaign, chosen from the two Houses. It consists of thirty-five members and four delegates. Of these, fourteen are from the Senate and twenty-one from the House, and of the latter there are twelve, or about one-third, who are new members. In making up this committee ordinarily, the utmost care is taken to select men who are not only free from personal objection, but whose character and conduct will inspire confidence. This year a spirit of disorganization has been freely let loose and despised in the present instance, and an insulting disregard of sound decency substituted for it, which makes the act doubly offensive. A glance at the standing of individual members is sufficient to determine their claims to such a position. Here are the names:

John A. Logan, Oakes Ames, back-pay grabber and extreme infidelist.

A. H. Cragin, back-pay grabber and jobber in the navy.

Simon Cameron, back-pay grabber and jobber.

Z. Chandler, back-pay grabber and jobber.

J. P. Stockbridge, back-pay grabber and railway wrecker.

J. F. Wilkinson, back-pay grabber and jobber.

Forest Grayson, back-pay grabber, carpet-bagger and Arthur tool.

P. H. Murrell sits in the House of Representatives as a colored person, but is a white man in all other respects.

Zachariah Chandler, carpet-bagger, ballot-box stuffer, moral and political pariah.

E. L. Cobb, back-pay grabber and shell coalwag.

E. H. Whitley, back-pay grabber and carpet-bagger.

George C. Maben, back-pay grabber and carpet-bagger.

S. O. Houghton, back-pay grabber.

H. H. Starkweather of the Washington Ring.

The new members are almost entirely unknown, and have as mere figureheads for this majority. The four delegates from the Territories, with Chairman of the District of Columbia at their head, pocketed every cent of the back pay. So that in fact this committee may be said to be composed of grabbers, carpet-baggers and scalawags, and some of them are the very worst specimens of those three infamous tribes in Congress. It is easy to imagine what sort of reform such patriots would preach.

[From the Cincinnati Free Marylander.]

A Letter from Hon Jas. U. Dennis, of Somerset County.

To Brig. G. Pole.—*Editor of the Free Marylander.—My Dear Sir:*—The time being near at hand, when the nominating Convention will meet, to present a Candidate to succeed Hon. Eskridge K. Wilson, as Representative of the first Congressional District, and many inquiries both verbal and written, having been made of me, as to the position I occupy, I desire to make through your columns, a brief reply.

I think, sir, that I might very safely appeal to you, in proof that I have not sought the position of a candidate. I regret exceedingly that Mr. Wilson, who has served us, so honestly, ably and faithfully, feels compelled, because of reasons doubtless conclusive in his own judgment, to decline being a candidate for reelection. I earnestly desired his nomination two years ago, believeing that his nomination would insure the success of the party at the polls, and that a failure to nominate him, would make the result, at least doubtful. Fortunate will it be for the district, the State and the country, if so good a man as he, shall be found to succeed him.

I am sir, one of those who believe, that under ordinary circumstances, each and every individual in a free commonwealth owes it to the community of which he is a member and to the institutions under which he lives, to give to the public, when required, a portion of his time and services, even at a personal sacrifice if need be, unless restrained by imperative reasons. I do not intend to be understood as saying, that he is under any obligations to become a mere party hack, the tool of a faction, a mere pawn upon the chess board to be moved at the bidding and behest of a party, but I speak in that broader, wider sense, that recognizes a duty to the whole country as one, the institutions of the land as the law for all, and the welfare and good of all as the first and primary consideration.

Parties have always existed in all governments, perhaps indeed they are essential to the well being of government—but parties are only the means, the instrumentalities by which a higher and a greater good, far beyond and above a mere party success, is to be attained. But the question arises, how is this object to be accomplished and through what agencies shall it be wrought out, and the answer is—under our system of government, though the Congress of the United States, and the Legislatures of the several states consisting of members elected by the people; and just in proportion as these selections are wisely judiciously and properly made, just so will virture and liberty prevail, or languish and die.

Sir, it is well known that for the past fourteen years the country has been and still is, under (so called) Republican rule. Its great antagonist, the Democratic party, coeval with the birth of the nation and identified with all its glories, went down under the clamor and prejudices and passions excited and engendered by an unholy and unjust war. For the past fourteen years the Republicans have had control, absolutely and unlimited, in all the branches of Government, and what is the condition in which we find the country? I do not here and now propose to go into detail, this is not the time or place, but upon the record that party has made, the Democrats and conservatives are ready and willing or go before the country, and if that party is not hurled from place and power, before the storm that is coming up from an outraged and indignant people, then indeed may the worshippers of freedom and free government hang the emblems of death upon the portals of the temple.

The Republican party is the monarchical party of 1787 without its virtues or talent, it has all the vices of the old Federal party. The democratic party on the contrary is the party of the people. It believes that the powers of Government are derived from the consent of the governed. That whenever the form of government becomes destructive of life liberty and pursuit of happiness, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it and institute a new form of government.

It believes that the doctrine of unresistance against arbitrary power is absurd, slavish and destructive of the good and happiness of mankind.

It believes that standing armies are dangerous to liberty, that in all cases and at all times the military ought to be under strict subordination to and control of the civil power; that the people or each state ought to have the sole and exclusive right of regulating the internal government and polite thereof. It believes in the liberty of free and unshackled press. That in all criminal prosecutions, every man has a right to be informed of the accusation against him, to have a copy of the endictment or charge in due time, to prepare for his defense, to be allowed counsel—to a speedy trial by an impartial jury without whose unanimous consent he ought not to be found guilty. It believes the writ of "Habeas Corpus" shall not be suspended unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety requires it, nor then except by Congress. That Congress alone has the power to declare war. That the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed. That the right of the people to be secure in their houses, persons, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and the Democrats do not believe, as was declared by the late Thadeus Stevens that the constitution is a dead letter and no longer to be regarded.

These and other fundamental principles, as old as Magna Charta, the acknowledgment of which was forced upon an unwilling King in A. D. 1215, every one of which in turn has been violated and trampled under foot in derision and scorn by the Republican party. Being the creed and belief of the Democrats and Conservatives and standing upon them as fundamental doctrines, the government must be saved by them or it will perish.

I shall enter into no combinations. I will make no bargans or plans or arrangements by which a fair and impartial selection of the convention, or by which its election when assembled, may be forestalled or prejudiced.

I seek no office and personally desire none. If in the discretion and judgment of the convention, some other name may seem to present a better and a fairer prospect of success, I shall be not only satisfied, but I shall be gratified. We have need to husband all our strength. We cannot afford to have jarring and discord and jealousy and wrangling in our ranks. The crisis is upon us and must be met with a bold, determined and united front. What matters it, whether the chosen leader comes from the northern bounds of Kent, or the ocean washed shore of Worcester, or the shores of the beautiful Chopitank, when the selection is made, he becomes the candidate of the whole district, and let the whole district rally to his support. I stand ready to do my whole duty.

Very Truly Yours,

JAMES U. DENNIS.

MEETING OF RAILROAD MAGNATES AT SARATOGA.—A strictly private meeting of prominent railroad men was held at Saratoga on Wednesday. Commodore Vanderbilt and Thomas A. Scott are said to have been at the head of the movement. Large number of railroad presidents and managers were present—many more than were expected. The object of the meeting was to arrange for all connecting of roadways and freight transfer, and to discuss the question of cancelling contracts with the transfer companies, these and other cognate topics of interest to all the railway companies, and do this kind of business hereafter themselves.

[From the N. Y. Sun, of Tuesday.]

Mr. Beecher's Denial and His Letters.

The Times calls attention to a singular inconsistency in the statement of Mr Beecher published yesterday. In the first place, he denies very explicitly every allegation connecting his name criminally with Mrs. Tilton, "or which in any way would impugn the honor and purity of his beloved Christian woman;" and he rejects with indignation every imputation which reflects upon her honor or his own." This is quite clear, although the language in many respects is uncommon, and such as would not have been used under such circumstances by an ordinary man whose purpose was merely to repel the charge that he had committed the crime of adultery. But when Mr. Beecher goes on to explain what he really did, and what was the ground of the breach between himself and Mr. Tilton, he becomes vague, cloudy, and hard to understand. The gist of his explanation, whose purpose was merely to repel the charge that he had committed the crime of adultery. Between Mr. Beecher and Mr. and Mrs. Tilton; that Mr. Tilton found that his wife placed more confidence in Mr. Beecher's judgment than in his own; and that this was the extent, and the only cause, of his offending either against Mr. Tilton or against the principles of correct conduct.

Now we earnestly trust, not merely for the sake of Mr. Beecher, but for the sake of religion and morality, that this may be proved to be the truth and nothing but the truth; but when we come to compare the letters of Mr. Beecher published in Mr. Tilton's statement, and which he now admits to be correctly published, the difficulty of reconciling them with the theory he sets up is at once seen to be very great and serious. Let us look into this difficulty.

On February 7, 1871, Mr. Beecher wrote to Mr. Moulton in the following remarkable manner:

"Many, many friends has God raised up to me; but to no one of them has he ever given the opportunity and the evidence to serve me as you have. You have also proved Theodore's friend and Elizabeth's. Does God look down from heaven on three unhappier creatures that more need a friend than these? Is is not an intimation of God's intent of mercy to that friend, that to these has in you a tried and proved friend? But only in you are we thus united. Would to God, who orders all hearts, that by his kind mediation Theodore, Elizabeth, and I could be made friends again! Theodore will have the hardest task in such a case, but has he not proved himself capable of the noblest things? I wonder if Elizabeth knows how generously he has carried himself toward me. Of course, I can never speak with her again without his permission, and I do not know that even then it would be best."

Now this certainly does not contain an outright confession of adultery, and it is not necessarily an implication even that adultery has been committed. People have been in an deep grief and agony and as contrite in spirit from various other causes; but how can these utterances be reconciled with the idea that nothing had been done by the parties except that two of them had a family quarrel, and the third had intervened in it either to reconcile or to separate? "Does God look down from heaven on three unhappier creatures that more need asfriend than these?" These are Mr. Beecher's words, but it must be remembered that although he is a man of warm and excitable feelings, he was fifty-seven years old when they were written, and had a vast experience of life and a cultivated skill in the use of language. And on the same day he writes to Mrs. Tilton, having obtained permission from her husband through Mr. Moulton, the subjoined letter:

BROOKLYN, Feb. 7, 1871.

"MY DEAR MRS. TILTON:—When I saw you last I did not expect ever to see you again, or to be alive many days, God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts. The friend whom God sent to me—Mr. Moulton—has proved, above all friends that I ever had able and willing to help me in this terrible emergency of my life. His hand it was that tied up the storm that was ready to burst on our heads. You have no friend, Theodore excepted, who has it in his power to serve you so vitally, and who will do it with such delicacy and honor. It does my sore heart good to see in Mr. Moulton an unfeigned respect and honor for you. It would kill me if I thought otherwise. He will be as true a friend to your honor and happiness as a brother could be to a sister's. In him we have a common ground. You, and I may meet in him. The past is sealed, but is there no future, no wiser, higher, holier future? May not this friendship act as a priest in the new sanctuary of reconciliation and mediate and bless Theodore and my meet unhappy self? Do not let my earnestness fall of its end. You believe in my judgment. I have put myself wholly and gladly into Moulton's hands, and there I must meet you. This is sent with Theodore's consent, but he has not read it. Will you return it to me by his own hand? I am very earnest in this wish, for all our sakes, as such a letter ought not to be subject to even a chance of miscarriage.

"Your unhappy friend,

"HENRY WARD BEECHER."

"When I last saw you;" he says, "I did not expect ever to see you again or to be alive many days." Can it be that words like these fall from one who has only gone through a common experience in attempting to end in one way or another a controversy between a man and his wife? Does one who has only tried to intervene in such an affair come out of it with an expectation and desire not to be alive many days? And he speaks of "this terrible emergency of my life." Is this only a rhetorical exaggeration of one alienated from a friend in so simple a way as Mr. Beecher would have us believe? And what was "the storm that was ready to burst on their heads?" All this is strange, indeed, if it refers to nothing more than the subject alleged in Mr. Beecher's statement.

But take the following letter of Mr. Beecher's to Mr. Moulton dated, as Mr. Tilton says, on Sunday morning, June 1, 1874.

"MY DEAR FRANK: I am determined to make no more resistance. Theodore's temperament is such that the future, even if temporarily crushed, would be absolutely worthless, and rendering me liable at any hour of the day to be obliged to stultify all the devices by which we saved ourselves. It is only fair that he should knew that the publication of the card which he proposes would leave him where he was before. The agreement, namely, the tripartite covenant, was made after my letter through you to him, namely, the apology, was written. He had had it a year; he had condoned his wife's fault; he had enjoined upon me with the utmost earnestness and solemnity not to betray his wife nor leave his children to a blight. With such a man as Theodore Tilton there is no possible salvation for any that depend upon him. With a strong nature, he does not know how to govern it. There is no use in trying further. I have a strong feeling upon me, and it brings great peace, that I am spending my last Sunday and preaching my last sermon."

"The future," says this letter, 'even if temporarily earned, would be absolutely worthless, and rendering me liable at any hour of the day to be obliged to stultify all the devices by which we saved ourselves."—Saved themselves from what? From the exposure of a family quarrel? Why should so many devices be necessary to prevent such an exposure? And why would it, if it should come, render the future absolutely worthless? Then he goes on to admit that the famous apology was really his. This apology, he says, Mr. Tilton had had a year; "he had condoned his wife's fault; he had enjoined upon me with the utmost earnestness and solemnity not to betray his wife nor leave his children to a blight." Now it is certainly a tough problem to explain phrases like these upon Mr. Beecher's theory. What fault of his wife's was it that Mr. Tilton had condoned? Mr. Beecher knows the meaning of words as well as any other man, and he knows that "condone" is only applied to the forgiveness of a crime by the party injured.

We now come to the most remarkable in this series of documents, the two letters written, as Mr. Tilton says, by Mr. Beecher—and no one can doubt that they are his after reading them—to be shown by Moulton to Tilton:

"No man can see the difficulties that environ me, unless he stands where I do. To say that I have a church on my hands is simple enough; but to have hundreds and thousands of men pressing me, each one with his keen suspicion, or anxiety, or zeal; to bar the confidence which, if not stopped, would break out into a ruinous defiance of me; to stay them without appearing to do it; to prevent any one quickening me; to meet and allay prejudices against T. which had their beginning years before, to keep secrets, as if I were not a friend or disposed; to be cheerful at home and among friends, when I was suffering the torments of the damned; to pass sleepless nights, often, and yet to come fresh and fair for Sunday—all this and a thousand other things that rest upon me with the utmost earnestness and solemnity not to betray his wife nor leave his children to a blight. With such a man as Theodore Tilton there is no possible salvation for any that depend upon him. With a strong nature, he does not know how to govern it. There is no use in trying further. I have a strong feeling upon me, and it brings great peace, that I am spending my last Sunday and preaching my last sermon."

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What an affecting, what a heartrending picture of mental agony is here given! It is impossible to find, in literature, real or fictitious, anything stronger than the powerful touches of this letter. Why was it that, most clear and impressive as they were to him, for some reason Mr. Beecher was unable to put forward sleepless nights and days, and yet to be cheerful at home and among friends, to come up fresh and fair for Sunday. He had to attempt to allay prejudices against Tilton which had their beginning years before, and he had to manage the hundreds and thousands of men pressing him with questions and clamoring to engage his counsel, assistance or sympathy in behalf of this unhappy man—Tilton against what but this very scandal!—and all to prevent some exposure, some revelation, the publicity and investigation of something. "Nothing," he says, "can possibly be so bad as the power of the great darkness in which I spend much of my time." "To live," he exclaims, "on the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear, despair, and yet to put on an appearance of security and happiness, cannot be endured much longer." Alas! is this the expression of innocence? Is this only the fear that some trifling and unimportant occurrence may be revealed to the world? Was the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear, and despair" shaped out and pointed by simple interposition in a domestic controversy? We trust, earnestly trust, that Mr. Beecher may be able to show that it is so; but to ordinary common sense the effort seems beyond the reach of human faculties.

These letters, however, are not complete without the apology:

"MY DEAR FRIEND MOULTON: I can breath you, Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and thumble myself before him as I do before my God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except that he will remember all the other breasts that would ache. I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I were dead. But others must live to suffer. I will die before any one but myself shall be inculpated. All my thoughts are running out toward the poor child lying there and praying with her folded hands. She is guiltless, sinned against, bearing the transgression of another. Her forgiveness I have. I humbly pray to God to put it into the heart of her husband to forgive me. I have trusted this to Moulton in confidence.

"H. W. BEECHER."

"I humble myself before him," says Mr. Beecher, "as I do before my God." "I will die before any one but myself shall be inculpated." "The poor child lying there is guiltless, sinned against, and bearing the transgression of another." Now, taking all this in connection with the other letters and exclamations above given, it will certainly require abundant proof and very powerful argument to give it the meaning its author now proposes to fix pon it.

We are not disposed to condemn Mr. Beecher in advance of his defense; but we have stated the essential points which must be clearly met in order to make that defence effective

TELEGRAMS.

The Price Ring.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 30.—Billy Edwards, who is to fight Sam Collyer on the 11th of August, for $1,000 a side and the light-weight championship of America, is in training in this city. His trainer is his brother, Warrie Edwards, but Dooney Harris has come on to put on the scientific touches.

Bank Robbery.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 30.—Two men yesterday entered the First National Bank at Batavia, Genesee county. While one engaged the attention of the only person present connected with the bank, the other man ran away with a box containing money and bonds amounting to $10,000. Both escaped

Border Thieves.

QUEBEC, CANADA, July 30.—H. C. Chattanest and Barney Destope were arrested last night for robbing an Ottowa lumberman.—A letter founder in possession of the prisoners reveals the existence of a well organized gang of thieves operating in the United States and Canada.

The California Forger.

TRENTON, N J., July 30.—The man named Vannetta, charged with forging United States bonds in California, having been arrested in Judge Nixon's district, was brought to this city by the marshals of New Jersey and California and taken before Judge Nixon, and upon their affidavits was surrendered into the custody of the marshal of California.

Highway Robbery in Montgomery County, Md.

UNITY, MD, July 29.—One of our prominent citizens, Mr. Zadock Magruder, returned home from Washington last night, when within two miles of home was accosted by a highwayman, who told him to "stand and deliver," and before Mr. M. could comply the demand he was struck over the head several times with a bludgeon, felled from his horse, and robbed of sixty dollars. No clue as yet to the perpetrator of the this flagrant outrage.

After the Deluge—Pestilence Threatened.

PITTSBURG, July 30.—Another great danger threatens Allegheny City. A ravine of Butchers Run is choked up for a distance of two miles with the contents of slaughter houses, and great quantities of partially dressed bullocks, carcasses of more than a hundred horses, and also a number of human bodies, are imbedden in the mud from which an awful stench arises. The debris can hardly be cleared away in a week, and if the weather continues hot it will be impossible to prevent pestilence, as the district has a very dense population.

A Terrible Spectacle.

Prize Fight Between an English Dwarf and the Bulldog Physic.

From the London Telegraph.

The following is a graphic account of a prize fight between a dwarf known as "Brammy" and a bulldog named Physic, in a low sporting den in Hanley, England: The dwarf, however, was not to be stormed and defeated all in a moment. Once the ghastly fight begun, there was a dire facination in it, and I now noted closely the combat. The man was on all fours when the words "Let go" were uttered, and making allowance for the length of the dog's chain he arched his back catwise so as just to escape its fangs, and fetched it a blow on the crown of its head that brought it almost to its knees. The dog's recovery, however, was instantaneous, and before the dwarf could draw back Physic made a second dart forward, and this time its teeth grazed the biped's arm, causing a slight red trickling. He grinned scornfully and sucked the place, but there was tremendous excitement among the bulldog's backers, who clasped their hands with delight, rejoicing in the honor of first blood. The hairy dwarf was still smiling, however, and while Daniel held his dog preparatory to letting him go for round two, he was actually provoking it as much as he could, hissing at it and presenting toward it the bleeding arm. The animal flushed possibly with his first success, made for its opponent in a sudden leap, but the dwarf leaped forward too, and smote the bulldog such a tremendous blow under the ear as to roll it completely over, evidently bewildering it for a moment, and causing it to bleed freely, to the frantic joy of the friends of the man beast. But they in turn were made to look serious, for with astonishing activity Physic turned about, and with a flash was again at the dwarf, and this time contrived to fix its teeth in one of his hairy arms, a terrible gash appearing as the man snatched the limb out of his ravenous jaws. The bulldog was licking his lips, and had few tears in his eyes as his master drew him back. As for the dwarf, he retired to his corner for a wheat of brandy and a moment's comforting with the towel. He was ready and smiling again, however, for "round 3," and this time it was a fight in earnest, the dog worrying the hunt and the man dealing it terrible blows on the ribs and on the head with those sledge-hammer fists, till in the end both the man's arms were bleeding, and a horribly cheerful business was going on behind the ropes at two to one on Physic. But let me make short work of the cunning seven rounds, which in some of their details were so shocking that more than once I would have left the pit if I could. The country generally, however, were made of "less sensitive stuff," and however the ghastly thing, the boomer was there to relish for it, and in their excitement they lost even each other's shoulders and over the ropes, and mounted as mauled and uttered guttural noises when a good hit or snap was made, just as the dog and the dwarf were doing. By the time round ten was concluded the bulldog's head was spotted much beyond its commercial value, it had lost two teeth, and one of its ears was literally shot up, while as for the dwarf, he had to his full share of punishment, but was as fresh as ever, and quite game to the end. Indeed, as we left the pit he was in the act of challenging all comers, and was evidently prepared to fight the best man in the world to whom I could go."

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate,

In Talbot and Queen Anne's Counties

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Queen Anne's county, in Equity the undersigned, as Trustees, will sell at public auction, in the town of Easton, Talbot county, Md., on

Tuesday, 25th day of August, 1874,

between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock P. M., in front of the CourtHouse, in Queen Anne's county, that valuable and productive property, situated and lying in Queen Anne's county, and known as

Mill, Mill Seat and Messuage,

with the ways, waters, water courses, rights, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging thereto, called

'POTTS' MILL,'

situate on the public road from Easton to Centreville, about 3 miles from the former place, and now in the tenancy of Wm. T. Elbin. This mill is fitted up for grinding wheat and corn is in good repair and running condition is generally well supplied with water, and is a good stand for the milling business. The land adjacent and belonging to the mill, including land covered by mill pond, contains about

113 ACRES.

There is a

MILL DWELLING

AND TENANT HOUSE

in close proximity to the mill and belonging thereto. This is valuable property, and any one wishing to make a paying investment or to engage in a profitable business, would do well to examine it before the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE.

$500 cash on day of sale, and residue in four equal instalments of 9, 18, 27 and 36 months from day of sale, with interest on each instalment as it falls due, and secured by bond or note of purchaser, with approved security.

—ALSO, ON—

Thursday preceding, being the 20th day of August, 1874,

at Sudlersville, Queen Anne's county, Md., between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M., the undersigned will sell in like manner,

"ELBIN'S MILL,"

situate and being in the First Election District of Queen Anne's county, on the public road leading from Sudlersville to Millington, about 5 miles from the former and 12 miles from the latter place. This mill is in good repair and running order, fitted up for grinding wheat and corn, generally well supplied with water, and, as excellent stand for the milling business. The land belonging to the mill, exclusive of land covered by pond, contains about

17 ACRES,

divided into 4 LOTS, with

Mill Dwelling and TENANT HOUSE

thereon. This property will be sold on the same terms as the "Potts' Mill" property

At the same time other property adjacent to Elbin's Mill and in the vicinity thereof will be sold.

JOHN B & EDWIN H. BROWN, aug4-4t Trustees.

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Notice to Creditors.

EASTON, July 21st, 1874.

ALL persons having claims against EDWARD LEONARD, will file the same with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Talbot county, within thirty days. All persons indebted to same will make payment to THOS. A. LEONARD, Trustee, or in his absence will settle with J. J. TURNER & Co.—Prompt payment is requested.

THOS. A. LEONARD, jy28 Trustee.

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JUNE 20th, 1874.

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Goods Must be Sold,

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Besides everything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, we solicit a call from every one in want of Goods in this line, as we are confident of being able to give entire satisfaction in both quality and price.

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